The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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POETRY.

"The Undiscovered Country."

Could we but know
The land that ends our dark, uncertain travel,
Where lie those happier hills and meadows low—
Ah, if beyond the spirit's inmost cavil,
Aught of that country could we surely know,
Who would not go?

Might we but hear
The hovering angel's high imagined chorus
Or catch, betimes, with wakeful eyes and clear,
One radiant vista of the realm before us—
With one rapt moment given to see and hear,
Ah, who would fear?

Were we quite sure
To find the peerless friend who left us lonely,
Or there, by some celestial stream as pure,
To gaze in eyes that here were love-lit only,—
This weary mortal coil were we quite sure,
Who would endure?

Select Miscellany.

A BLACK DEMOSTHENES.

What Henry Boyd Told the Negroes of Mississippi.

Part of a speech delivered at Carrollton, Miss., in May, 1868, by Henry Boyd, colored, on the subject of the adoption or rejection of the Constitution, disfranchising twenty thousand of the most intelligent white citizens of the State, which Constitution was voted down by the colored vote in June, 1868.

MY COLORED FRIENDS:

I appear here to-day in your interest alone. The white man is able to take care of himself; and, as you can all see, I have not one drop of white blood in my veins, (laughter.) I am a regular old-fashioned, plain, corn-field nigger, and have not the capacity to instruct white people as to their duties, even if I had the will. I was a slave from my birth—I always endeavored to serve my master faithfully according to that letter of the Bible which reads: "Servants, be obedient unto your masters, for this is right." And I can lay my hand upon my heart to-day, and say, before God, that I entertain no ill-will toward any white man on earth, and least of all toward my old master and his sons, whom I loved as my own brothers, and with whom I played in boyhood. In all our neighborhood romps and frolics and fights (for boys will fight,) they stood at my back, as I did at theirs whenever it came to the pinch, [laughter,] and, thank God, I will do so yet. I will stand by them so long as they stand by me, whether the oppression comes from the Yankees or from wherever else it may. Whenever it comes to my making choice between white men, I shall prefer those of my own section to all the carpet-baggers in the world. [Laughter and applause.] There ain't very much difference between white men and Yankees, [laughter,] and wherever you find it at all you'll find it in the white man's favor. White folks are all cut pretty much out of the same cloth, and both sections have made their love for the niggers subserve their own interests, as all men are selfish by nature and can't help it, and I can't blame them.

When the late war broke out, I am free to acknowledge, I was mighty glad of it. I somehow felt that my freedom was going to come out of it some way or other, and, as I am, perhaps, as selfish as a white man, "I tell you didn't do—well, I didn't cry much at the prospect. Well, when the first company left my county for "old Virginny" to fight the Yankees, I enlisted with the balance of them, and went along as first cook and head waiter for one of my young masters. I had a pretty good time, too, for while the white folks were out fighting and marching, and suffering and dying, I was lying back with the meat and bread wagons. [Laughter.] I felt for once in my life, it was a pretty good thing to be a nigger after all—for the white man wouldn't let me fight alongside of him, and, after I heard the first shell go off, God knows I wasn't very anxious to do it either. [Renewed laughter.] I knew if I had been along on the Yankee side I wouldn't have had such an easy time, for as selfish as the Yankee is, he never objected to getting somebody to do his fighting for him whenever he could. Not he. [Loud laughter.] Some folks say he was willing enough to let the South do it all during the Mexican war. [Applause.]

I used to be right smartly amused hearing the white folks talk. My young master came in one night after a battle, and says he, "Henry, we've just had a big six hours' fight. We whipped the d—d Yankees like smoke and drove 'em thirty-six miles." Thinks I to myself, "Humph! pretty good driving—all in six hours, too!" But a heap of people think the nigger is a fool.

Well, I sorter thought, maybe, the Yankees were really fighting to free the niggers. But they didn't keep the wool over my eyes long. I watched 'em mighty close. One day the news came into camp that Mr. Lincoln had done issued his proclamation, saying that if Mr. Davis would lay down his arms and come back into the Union and go to paying tariff again the Southern people might have their niggers! Thinks I, humph! Mighty poor chance to get any freedom from you, Mr. Lincoln. [Laughter.] I tell you what I felt mighty bad for a long time. I had the blues so bad I was almost black. [Laughter.] I think in two weeks I must have fell off twenty pounds. I was so 'frad Mr. Davis was going to do do it I couldn't sleep. But by-and-by the good word come that Mr. Davis said "he'd be d—d if he'd do any such thing. I ain't fighting for niggers. Let the niggers go. I'm after my own freedom first before anything else in the world." I tell you my heart jumped right up in my mouth. Thinks I, bully for Jeff. Davis! He's my man! Ah, my friends, if the Yankees had been in Mr. Davis' place you'd a been in the cotton patch to-day with the whip after you, instead of sitting up here in this court-house hearing me speak.—[Laughter.] But don't you see the difference between the Southern man and the Northern man. The Northern man never missed the chance of taking care of the dimes first.

And now the carpet-baggers come here and tell us they are our friends, and the Southern people our enemies. They tell us they set us free. Oh, yes, they've done it all, no doubt. They set us free about like they set the mules free; about like Ben. Butler set the spoons free. [Immense laughter and applause.] They done it all to help the Yankees, and to injure the Southern man. They can't fool this nigger. I know who brought the negro to this country, in the first place; the Northern man brought us here, and when they began to lose money on the nigger they put the nigger in their pocket; sold him down South, and then, to keep the South in the Union to make her pay taxes, they turn around and set the nigger and the mule and the spoons free; and they wouldn't have set anything free (not even the spoons) if they could have got the South back into the Union without it.

They promise him the "forty acres and the mule," I know five niggers that starved them to death waiting for that mule and that forty acres. [Laughter.] I'd like to know where the carpet-bagger got his forty acres! You all remember the devil took the Lord up into a high mountain, and promised if he'd fall down and serve him he'd give him the whole world, and the old scoundrel knew all the time he didn't own a foot of land on the continent. [Great laughter.]

The carpet baggers ask me to cast my vote to keep the white folks down. Now all I ever wanted was to get on a level with the white man. I never wanted to get above him. They say a nigger is better than a white man in Cincinnati. Well, that may be the truth—in Cincinnati.—But it ain't true down here. It is my interest to stand by the Southern man, and it's my wish, too. Whatever law is made to effect the white man's plantation also effects my little cotton-patch in the same way. The three-cent tax on cotton hurts me worse than it does the white man.—But it puts money in the Yankee's pocket.

They want to disfranchise the white man, and make the nigger put them into office, that they may have taxes and things their own way. They never would have passed a law allowing niggers to vote if they hadn't thought the niggers would vote the Republican ticket. *Never*, never, never. Who believes otherwise? Not this nigger, certain. The Yankee brought the nigger here from Africa for selfish purposes, set him free for selfish purposes, and now they want to vote him for selfish purposes.

Take Your Choice.

They have a singular custom, says a correspondent, at the Foundling Hospital of the Annunziata, Naples, on the 25th of March (Lady day), or the Festa dell'Annunziata. "The building is thrown open to the public, and any young man who wishes can provide himself with a wife, in case he can prove to the satisfaction of the governors of the institution that he is able to maintain her. All the girls who have arrived at a marriageable age are drawn up in line in one of the large rooms, where the cavaliers are allowed to enter. A regular inspection then, we suppose, commences, from left to right, front and rear. Some prefer dark beauties, of course, and others blondes, and each is allowed to suit his own particular taste and fancy. When smitten, the swain drops his pocket-handkerchief in front of the lady of his choice, and if his suit is accepted she picks it up and they walk off arm-in-arm to signify their intention to the authorities and make the necessary preliminaries previous to their marriage. The bride receives a small sum of money by way of dowry, and a few necessaries which comprise her trousseau, a few sheets and a blanket or two. These marriages, contrary to what one would naturally suppose, generally turn out happily."

PREMIUMS.

OFFICE OF N. C. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,
Raleigh, N. C., May 1st, 1870.

The Executive Committee of the North Carolina Agricultural Society offers the following premiums, to be awarded at the next Fair, or as soon after as practicable.

The other premiums will be published in a few days:

Best crop of Wheat, not less than four acres, nor less than 40 bushels per acre, $50
Best crop of Indian Corn, not less than four acres to be shelled and weighed between the 15th of Nov. and the 15th of Dec., not less than 100 bushels per acre. $50
Best crop of Rye, not less than one acre, nor less than 40 bushels per acre. $25
Best crop of Oats, not less than one acre, nor less than 50 bushels per acre, $25
Best crop of Buckwheat, and not less than one acre, nor less than 30 bushels per acre, $25
Best crop of Rice, not less than four acres, nor less than 75 bushels per acre, $50
Best crop of Beans and Peas, not less than one acre, nor less than 25 bushels per acre, $25
Best crop of Ground Peas, not less than four acres nor less than 70 bushels to an acre, $25
Best crop of Cotton on not less than four acres, nor less than 500 lbs. lint to the acre. $50
Best crop of Tobacco, not less than four acres; sample of not less than 100 lbs. to be forwarded, $50
Best crop of Sweet Potatoes, on not less than half an acre, nor less than 400 bushels per acre, $25
Best crop of Irish potatoes, not less than half an an acre, nor less than 400 bushels per acre, $25
Best crop of Turnips, not less than half an acre, nor less than 500 bushels to the acre, $10
Best crop of Beets, not less than half an acre, 60 lbs. per bushel, nor less than 400 bushels per acre, $10
Best crop of Carrots, (with same condition as for Beets, $10
Best half acre of Hops, with full account of cultivation and preservation, $25
Best half acre of Flax with same account as last, $25
Best half acre of Hemp with same account as last, $25
Best crop of Red Clover hay, on not less than four acres, $25
Best crop of Timothy hay, on not less than four acres, $25
Best crop of Red top, or other Foreign grasses on not less than four acres, $25
One bale of each of the above not less than 200 lbs. to be sent as samples.
Best four acres of Clover seed; one bushel to be sent as sample, $25
Best four acres of Timothy Seed, one bushel to be sent as sample, $25
Best four acres of Broom Corn Seed, one bushel to be sent as sample, $25
Best four acres of Flax Seed, one bushel to be sent as sample, $25
Best four acres of Mustard Seed, one bushel to be sent as sample, $10

STATEMENTS TO BE MADE BY COMPETITORS ON FIELD CROPS.

1. The land must be measured by some competent person, who shall make affidavit of the accuracy of the measurement and the quantity of ground.

2. The applicant shall make affidavit, according to the forms annexed, to the quantity of grain raised on the ground, entered on the premium list, which affidavit must accompany the application for premiums, together with a sample of the grain.

3. A detailed certified account of expense of cultivation must be made; the expense of labor and manure stated; and the kind of manure used.

4. The kind and condition of soil; the quantity and kind of seed used; the time of planting or sowing stated. Samples of grain and vegetables produced, to be exhibited at the State Fair, where practicable, and also to be sent to the Executive Committee at Raleigh, prior to the meeting of the committee in December.

5. The grain must be either weighed or measured in a legal half bushel, corn to be measured in the ear, and an average specimen of not less than 20 bushels of ears, shelled, cleaned and weighed or measured, as above, after the 15th of November, and the number of bushels thus estimated in the affidavit.

The premiums in the above will be awarded by the Executive Committee, at a meeting to be held in December, 1870, but for grass and other crops housed by the 1st of October, the awards will be made during the next Fair.

FORMS OF AFFIDAVITS.

—— County: A. B., being duly sworn, says he accurately measured the land upon which C. D. raised a crop of —— the past season, and the quantity of land is —— acres and no more.

[Signed.] A. B.

Sworn to before me, this —— day of —— 187—.

—— County: C. D., being sworn, says he raised a crop of —— the past season upon the land measured by A. B., and that the quantity of grain raised thereon was —— bushels and no more, (it measured in a seal half bushel as the case may be,) and that the statements in regard to the manner of cultivation, &c., are correct, to the best of his knowledge.

[Signed,] D. D.

Sworn before me, this —— day of —— 1870. ——, Justice.

[illegible] be made by [illegible] the farm.

[illegible] ED ESSAYS.

For [illegible] experiments, or [illegible] ts on the following [illegible] emium, as follows:

1. Effects [illegible] loss) of the usual [illegible] corn fodder by stripping [illegible] blades and cutting [illegible] $10
2. Costs and effects [illegible] sub-soil plowing; under [illegible] circumstances of soil and [illegible] $10
3. Action or [illegible] as manure, above [illegible] tide water rivers, $10
4. Action [illegible] low the [illegible] and on soils originally poor [illegible] as well as [illegible] made extensive [illegible] $10
5. Cost and effect of bone dust, (or phosphate of lime,) as manure, $10
6. How late in reference to the growth, the late tillage (by plow or cultivator,) should be given to corn for the best product; and whether the said last tillage should be shallow or deep, $5
7. Best series of comparative experiments in the cultivation of corn, $10
8. Benefits and products of guano, compared to costs; to be tested by not less than three different experiments, made under circumstances more or less different, $10
9. Benefits or profits of preserving or applying human excrements as manure, whether prepared for sale and direct transportation, or otherwise, but the whole operation to be in North Carolina, $10
10. Tide marsh mud, or swamp muck or peaty soil, (either kind to be accurately described and characterized,) as manure, in compost with lime or otherwise, $10
11. Value of charcoal as an aid to fertility, $5
12. Value of sulphate of barytes as a manure, especially for clover, $5
13. *Tobacco*—Culture, cost and profits of cultivating, and comparative effects on production, from different distances of planting, modes of priming, topping, &c., comprising at least three different experiments, $10
14. Cultivation and comparative feeding value of Rye, $5

For each of the best five, on any of the following subjects, a premium, as follows:

[illegible] NICATIONS.

1. On enriching and improving poor land—whether naturally poor, or naturally rich, or good, and subsequently exhausted by severe cropping, $10
2. On draining, $5
3. On rotation of crops, $5
4. On the accumulation, preservation and application of the stock yard and stable manure, $10
5. On the "green sand" or gypseous earth of lower North Carolina as manure—and the facts and causes of effect or non-effect, $5
6. On the proprieties and value of the Southern pea (or "cornfield pea" of any variety,) and the culture thereof, whether for saving the pea ripened, or plowing under the growth green or dry for manure, and as a preparation for wheat or other grain crops, $10
7. Best essay on the advantages of Red Clover as a hay, and as a fertilizer, $10

KEMP P. BATTLE,
President.

A Curious Legend.

When Adam was far advanced in years, and at the point of death, he sent his son to the angel Michael, who kept the gate of Paradise, to pray for the oil of mercy so that he could be healed. The angel answered that it could not be until fifty-five hundred years, but he gave Seth a branch of the tree of which Adam had eaten, bidding him plant it on Mount Lebanon, and that when it bore fruit his father should be healed. Seth planted the branch on his fahters grave; it took root and grew, and from it were made Aaron's rod, and Moses' staff with which he struck the rock and sweetened the waters of Marah. It also formed the pole on which the brazen serpent was lifted up, and the ark of the testimony. At last it came into the hands of Solomon who used it in building his palace, but it continually resisted the efforts of the builders to adjust it. Now it was too long and then again too short. The builders being angry then threw it into a marsh so that it might serve as a bridge. The queen of Sheba would not walk upon it but adored it, and told Solomon that upon it should be suspended the man through whose death the kingdom should be destroyed. Solomon then had it buried deep in the ground, where afterwards the pool of Bethesda was dug, and from the virtues of this tree healing properties were imparted to the waters. After it had been buried three hundred years, it rose to the surface of the water, and the Jews took it and made of it the cross of our Saviour.

A Yankee one day asked his lawyer how an heiress could be carried off. "You can not do it with safety," said the counsellor, "but I'll tell you way of how you may do. Let her mount a horse and hold a bridle and whip; do you then mount behind her and you are safe, for she runs away with you." The next day the lawyer found that it was his own daughter who had run away with his client.

The Constitution.

Experience and observation shows that the present Constitution of North Carolina has imposed a heavy and unnecessary burden upon the people of the State. By multiplying offices and thereby increasing salaries and fees, the people are indirectly taxed almost as much, if not more directly by the tax laws. The Township business is an intolerable nuisance and ought to be abated as soon as possible.

We are in favor of changing the Constitution. Let us take the old Constitution and re-adopt it, making the necessary changes required by the result of the war and the Amendments to the Federal Constitution. Let us declare in an unmistakable and authoritative manner that the political rights of the colored man shall be respected, and then let us show him that it is to his interest, as well as the interest of every other poor man, that the old system of State Government should be again adopted. Let us again have the good old County Courts, and dispense with the offices of Probate Judges, Township Trustees, County Commissioners and every other nuisance and useless expense now born by a patient and suffering people.

As there are no political questions now dividing the people of the State, let the issue in the next campaign be *honesty capability and a change in the present Constitution.—Western Democrat.*

A simple fellow once said of a famous beauty, "I could have courted and married her easy enough if I'd wanted to." "And pray, why didn't you?" asked his friend. "O, when I began to court her, you see, she took me on one side and politely asked to be excused, and so I excused her."

A lady in Michigan has recently recovered her reason after being insane twenty-three years. The interval has been a blank but she remembers vividly whatever occurred before it, and sadly puzzles her new friends by her stories of "what occurred a few weeks ago."

Courting is an irregular active transitive verb, indicative mood, present tense, third person singular number, and agrees with all the girls—don't it?

A darkey returning from church was asked to give an account of the sermon. "Well, sah, de sermon was upon de loaves and fishes. De minister said dar was seven fousand loaves, and five fousand fishes divided 'mong de twelve 'postles." "Well, what miracle is there about that?" "Why, sah, de miracle was that they didn't *bust!*"

A rosy-cheeked damsel in Lansingburg, New York, daily leads a sleek-looking cow from house to house and supplies her customers with milk drawn fresh and sweet and pure.

Jet Jewelry is [illegible] fashionable, and will be [illegible] worn by the fair sex in the summer, with muslin and other light dresses.

A little boy of Hudson (N. Y.) couldn't remember the text exactly, but thought it was "something about a hawk between two pigeons." It was "Why halt ye between two opinions?"

There is a sacredness in tears. They are not the marks of weakness but of power. They speak more eloquently than ten thousand tongues. They are the messengers of overwhelming grief, of deep contrition, and of unmistakable love.

A wealthy Philadelphia woman and daughter, moving in good society, have been sentenced to a year's imprisonment for shop lifting.

A missionary in India lately preached on the subject of faith, illustrated by the story of Abraham and Isaac, with such magnetic eloquence that one of his native hearers immediately went home and slaughtered his son and offered him to "the big God" as a sacrifice.

Concerning eyes, it has been said that "a woman with hazel eyes never elopes from her husband, never sacrifices her husband's comfort for her own, never chats scandal, never talks too much or too little, and is always an entertaining, agreeable and affectionate companion." Doubtless—but we know women with blue, black, brown and gray eyes of whom as much good may be truly said.

A Lousiana State Senator took a check to be paid if he voted for a certain railroad and the bill passed. Then not to show partiality, he took a check from the otherside to be paid if he voted against the bill and the bill was lost. He voted no, but the bill passed and the honest legislator is now thinking over the vanity of worldly affairs.

At Ottawa, Iowa, a nice young man put a sheet around him to scare a Dutchman. The Tetonic gentleman says: "I shust jump my wagon out and vip der gost all the time. I vould vip him if he was a whole graveyard." Some one asked the young man what ailed his black eye, and he said he had received bad news from Germany.

An old lady observing a sailor going by her door, and supposing it to be her son Billy, cried out to him 'Billy' where is my cow gone? The sailor replied in a contemptuous manner, 'gone to the d——l for what I know.'

'Well, as you are going that way,' said the old lady, 'I wish you would just let down the bars.'

A dandy inquired at a fruit stall, 'Are these apples fit for a hog to eat?' 'Try one and see,' said the seller.

A Female Reporter.

As ladies who go out of their "sphere" expect to be criticised, and are not afraid to see themselves as others see them, there can be no harm in transferring the following pen-picture of a female reporter, who was recently in professional attendance at a woman suffrage convention in Dayton, Ohio:

"Miss Sallie M. Joy represented the Boston Post. She distinguished herself by her generally independent, don't-care-a-cent air, and by the number of books she carried under her arm and kept on her table. She walks with something of a masculine stride, and always carries a pencil in her hand. She has the Bostonic affection of eye-glasses, wears a sailor hat and dresses neatly, but plainly. As she is not pre-eminently 'a thing of beauty,' I should think her chances of remaining 'a Joy forever' are good."

The photographer might have refrained from throwing "that last brick."

MOURNING FOR THE DEAD.—The widow's cap is a kind of shroud, intimating that the wife, being done with her husband, has, in a manner, died with him. But the etiquette of a widow's mourning does not render it necessary for her to wear weeds more than a year, though she can wear them longer. Among the Romans, a year of mourning was ordained by law for a husband. The color is meant to signify, which varies in different countries. In Egypt it is yellow, representing the color of leaves when they fall. In Ethiopia it is brown, that being the color of the earth to which they return. In Turkey it is blue—an emblem of the happiness it is hoped the deceased enjoys. In Europe it is black, denoting the deprivation of light as the determination of life. Exalted personages, mourning in purple or violet signifies a mixture of sorrow and hope.

A curious story is afloat about the Baron James De Rothschild having sat for his picture some years ago, to Ary Scheffer, in the character of a beggar. It is added, to complete the romance, that a chance visitor seeing the Baron in the artist's studio made up for a sitting, and believing him to be what he appeared, slipped a louis into his hand. The pretended model took the coin, kept it invested for ten years, and then sent back to the donor ten thousand francs as the accrued profit, with a note to the effect that a good action always brings good fortune. A distinct corroboration from the giver of the louis, published in a respectable Paris journal, alone prevents this tale from being incredible. Perhaps no more practical encouragement to charity has ever been recorded, even in connection with the family whose benevolence has passed into a proverb.

Alas! how few of nature's faces there are to gladden us with their beauty! The cares and sorrows, and hungerings of the world, change them as they change hearts, and it is only when those passions sleep, and have lost their hold forever, that the troubled clouds pass off, and leave the surface clear. It is a common thing for countenances of the dead, even in that fixed and rigid state, to subside into the long forgotten expression of sleepless infancy, and settle into the very look of early life; so calm, so peaceful do they grow again, that those who knew them in their happy childhood, kneel by the coffin's side in awe, and see the angel even upon earth.—*Dickens.*

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—Margaret Fuller somewhere beautifully says: "It is a marvel whence the perfect flower, (water lily,) derives its loveliness and perfume, springing as it does from the black mud over which the river sleeps, and where lurks the slimy eel, and speckled frog, and the mud turtle, whom continual washing cannot cleanse. It is the very same black mud out of which the yellow lily sucks its obscene life and noisome odor. Thus we see, too, in the world, that some persons assimilate only what is ugly and evil, from the same moral circumstances which supply good and beautiful results—the fragrance of celestial power—to the daily life of others."

We do not know whether anybody has or has not printed the story which relates how a certain genial bald-haded gentleman, while in Paris one day, went to the Zoological Gardens. The weather was warm, and he lay down on a bench. Presently he fell asleep, and he was aroused by a strange feeling of warmth on the head. An infatuated ostrich had come along, and mistaking his bald head for an egg, settled down with a resolute determination to hatch it, or sit there forever. Our friend yelled for help until a keeper came and led that disappointed and regretful ostrich away to its cage.

DISCOVERY OF A PERSONAL DEVIL.—In opening a new road through a farm three miles south of Mooresville, Ind., the workmen unearthed a skeleton, having to some extent the appearance of that of a human being, in a perfect state of preservation. It measures 5 feet 10 inches in height.—The skull is quite depressed in front, having two protuberances of horns just above the forehead, carving backward. The arms are long. The spinal bone is of remarkable length, and terminates in a tail about a foot in length.

Two farmers in Kansas recently had a lawsuit about seven pounds of butter.—When the jury retired they took with them the butter, procured some crackers, ate them together, and returned a verdict of "no cause of action."

Beauties of Radicalism.

If the Radical Convention lately in session in Raleigh is a fair index and representation of the party at present in the State, then we say, God save the State from the further curse of their control.

Yesterday, in the Radical Convention here, Pool, native, and Abbott, carpet-bagger, unmuzzled their dogs in Tucker Hall, as will be seen from the proceedings. Such swearing, howling and confusion was never witnessed out of Pandemonium. It lasted all day and was continued by broken squads throughout the night.

All this grew out of disaffection, revolt and mutiny against Holden and his son-in-law, Louis, the former aspiring to Abbott's nest in the United States Senate, and the latter trying to renew his hold on the Attorney Generalship.

The fight broke out on the attempt at a permanent organization of the Convention. The question was: Who shall be President, Senator Pool or Senator Abbott?—the selection of Pool being a Holden triumph, the selection of Abbott, the guaranteeing to carpet-baggers their present *status*.

Galloway, colored Presidential elector, and "brains of the party," was *anti*-Holden, or *pro* Abbott. Governor Holden, being chairman of the Executive Committee, availed himself of the position to steal a march on the Abbott-Galloway mutineers, and nominated Col. W. J. Clarke for temporary chairman, against which nomination many of the mutineers voted.

Treason, sedition and factious opposition to Holdenism prevailed all the morning. Passion, envy, venom and malice, showed their heads in every corner of the Hall, until, at the reassembling at four o'clock, the Lieutenant Governor, as chairman of the Committee of permanent organization, made their report. Then Bedlam broke loose afresh and the demon of discord and anarchy assumed control of the assemblage.

Even Marshal Carrow, with his portly form elevated on a chair, could not restore order, although he "cussed" and begged and begged and "cussed," it all did no good. A. J. Jones, who bought the cotton of Dr. Sloan, pointed in vain to the motto, "Let us have peace," suspended over the chairman's head.

Col. Clarke, the chairman, who served in the Mexican war, and in the late Confederate army, (and who is now undergoing a severer service than either,) was not to be overruled or run over by a negro; so, when Galloway, sometimes called "the brains of his party," but recently dubbed by some of his brother Rads, "big yaller," moved to strike out the name of his friend Mabson, as one of the secretaries, the chair ruled him out of order.

"Big yaller" persisted in his motion, when the chair again called him to order and told him to take his seat.

"Big yaller" being "union," and the chair being "secesh," "big yaller" being right and the chair being wrong, the former would not "down" at the bidding of the latter.

White secesh ordering union negro down, was like the match to the train; it brought up every union negro at once, and a scene ensued; "big yaller" cussing worse than our pious Governor. He said he had the Bible and the Constitution to back him, and a revolver in his pocket, and he'd "be d—d if he didn't mean to have his rights."

He said he was not afraid of Joe Turner nor the Ku Klux, and if Gov. Holden was assassinated he would burn the house of the biggest Conservative in Wilmington, with his whole family.

Sam Morphis, a decent colored man from Orange, after repeated attempts, got a chance to suggest to Galloway, that he had "never been to Orange yet."

Great confusion again ensued, and "the brains" went out to cool off, accompanied by Mayor Harrison, who counseled him to moderation. But "big yaller" swore, like the Governor, that New Hanover should "have her rights."

The devils all seemed broke loose again, and the uproar reached its acme. Many became alarmed and left the Hall hurriedly; among them the Governor was seen to take his hat and retreat behind the scenes. In the midst of the confusion, one delegate was heard to cry out, "break up the d—d concern in a row; it was just got up to make Holden Senator and Olds Attorney General!"

James Fontleroy was seen in the moving mass, floating round like a cork in an eddy, and crying out, "Let Ramcat be heard! Let Ramcat be heard! and gentle peace will again wave her balmy wings over the Convention."

Clubs, sticks and pistols were visible, and oaths as deep as those used by the Governor to the Chief Justice, were heard in various parts of the Hall.

James Harris spoke, but his speech, though well worded, seemed to add fuel to the fire.

French spoke his old Wilmington speech modified, defying the natives and putting forth the claims of carpet-baggers. It was sufficiently conciliatory, however, to bring Harris to his bosom.

Here the heat was so intense as to cause Galloway to retire to cool off again.—While he was seated on the steps at Pepper's he was accosted by three colored Holdenites, who upbraided him for his course in the meeting. A debate ensued and a crowd of Holdenites gathered around; Galloway turned to go in, when one of the mob cursed him; he then returned to the door and began to talk loudly.

The Chief of the police came up and commanded silence; Galloway persisted, saying he knew his rights and would talk. The policeman then threatened to take him to the guard house.

Galloway said he was vindicating his honor, but would go when commanded, only he would not be arrested and dragged there.

He was finally arrested and marched off to the guard-house. As he was going a delegate from Wilmington, named Rurk, went up to speak to Galloway, and at the same time a red-shirted negro cried out to Galloway to shoot the police. "Chick" Haywood, colored, one of the most efficient policemen in the city, warned all, black and white, to keep off. Rurk approached, as his friends say, to speak to Galloway, when "Chick" gave him a tap with his "billy" and laid him on the pavement.

We saw and heard the blow, and thought at the time, it ought to have fallen on Pool, Abbott, Heaton, Tourgee, or some other white man of the party, who is active in calling these poor ignorant laborers into Conventions, in order that *they* may fatten on the spoils of office. —*Raleigh Sentinel.*

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1870.

GEO. WALTER SITES, - - EDITOR.

Any person procuring five new yearly subscribers, will be entitled to a sixth copy.

5th CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT!

The Convention to nominate a Conservative candidate for Congress in this District will be held in Greensboro on Thursday the 26th day of May.

The County Executive Committees are requested to report at once, to this Committee, their County and Township organizations, Post Office address of Committees, &c.

Address WILLIAM U. STEINER,
Secretary of District Convention,
Greensboro, N. C.

A. M. SCALES,
M. S. ROBBINS,
J. T. MOREHEAD, Jr.
Executive Committee.

WM. U. STEINER, *Secretary.*

There is a disposition on the part of certain *very* Conservative gentlemen to take exception to the tolerant and fair-minded course we have seen proper to pursue, and question our fidelity to the interests of our people. It is not for us, at this late day, to make either apologies or excuses for anything it may suit us to say or do. Our political record has not been hidden under a bushel, but for a dozen years past has been like an open book before the eyes of the community so that every one might read who had a mind to do so. In every respect we have done what we thought, at the time, was exactly right. We have not "gone back" upon ourself, as some sapient gentlemen seem to imagine, but have simply progressed into a better understanding of our political duties; and if, in our onward march, we have left our carping friends in the rear, it is more their fault than ours. The truth of the matter is this—and we shall say it boldly—we have had more trouble than we ever intend to take again, to keep these very gentlemen who are now so ready to censure us, in the straight path and up to the requirements of duty. They must not expect us to be pulling and hauling at them any longer. We know very well that in less than six months they will have crawled up to the very position which we now occupy, and perhaps, if we keep on progressing as we have done, we may still be considerably in advance of them. Be this as it may, we desire it to be distinctly understood, that we prefer to consult our own brains as to our proper course rather than the brains of gentlemen whose political vision is distinguished by a decided short-sightedness, and who belong to the slow order generally. All they may say of us will not change our convictions one particle, or cause us to deviate one hair's breadth from the path in which we have chosen to tread. Some of these days they will be ashamed of themselves, and will come honey-fuggling around us for political countenance and support; then, perhaps, it will be our turn to inquire "who has changed?"

Congress is still tinkering away at the tariff question. The divergence of views between the East and West is marked, and members from both sections are aware that the tariff is a rock upon which the radical ship of state may yet founder. The feeling, however, is less demonstrative than deep, and this renders it the more dangerous.

The Executive Committee of this Congressional District have appointed every citizen who is in favor of retrenchment, reform, and an equitable administration of the laws, a Committee of One, to look after the interests of the Opposition in his own family and its immediate neighborhood, during this campaign. Those who desire to do so, will be permitted to extend their sphere of usefulness as far as they may find it either agreeable or convenient. Now that everybody is a Committee-man, we shall expect everybody to go to work.

R. C. Badger, Esq., of Raleigh, has given in his adhesion to the Republican party. Political suicide seems to be coming into vogue more than ever.

The Greensboro *Republican* waxeth indignant at the presumption of gentlemen who offer themselves as candidates. It is something that Bro. Welker never did himself—no, never!

Forsyth Superior Court commenced on Monday last, His Honor Judge Cloud upon the bench. The bar made a strong turn out. Among the prominent "limbs of the law" whom we noticed in the throng, were Gens. Scales, Poindexter, Scott and Leach, Messrs. Morehead, Clement, McCorkle, together with all our resident lawyers.

The State docket was taken up first, but is not through with at the present writing. Most of the cases it contained were of a trivial character, such as larceny, assault and battery, &c. One Ku Klux case was tried on Wednesday, the jury being hung all Wednesday night, with every probability of a verdict of acquittal. The case of Daniel Whitehart, for murder, came up yesterday; we will give its result in our next.

There is a very general attendance of our county people at this Court, attracted as much by the politics floating around, as by anything else.

His Honor, Judge Cloud, appears to give general satisfaction both to the bar and to the people. He tries his best—and what man can do more?—to do even and exact justice to all, and therefore he is appreciated even by his political unfriends.

We hear it rumored that the chances of Gen. William M. Scott, of Greensboro, for the Republican Congressional nomination in this District, are increasing. There are prominent Republicans in this county who are enthusiastically in his favor, and we have no doubt that if his name should be brought before this convention, he would give other aspirants a hard tussle.

Billy is a first rate little fellow, a warm friend, a fine lawyer, and an honest man; his sole sin is a hankering after the "dark delights" of radicalism.

The Charlotte *Democrat*, referring to this Congressional District, says:

"A Convention is soon to be held in that District to nominate a Conservative candidate, and it is said that the chances are decidedly in favor of Lewis Hanes, a *conservative* indeed and in truth, and a man who acts from principle and not impulse, excitement or prejudice."

It would be very gratifying to us were we certain that the chances are in favor of Mr. Hanes. Some of the gentlemen who have been managing affairs in this District seem to have an idea that nothing in the world will do but our friend Caldwell. Our own objections to that gentleman have been already urged, and we have nothing to add to them further than that nothing has transpired to change our views. With Mr. Caldwell as their standard-bearer the Opposition forces will make a gallant fight, but we do not think they will go into the contest with as much hearty as they would do, were he removed, or as if we had a candidate against whom no such objection could be urged.

It is our hope that before making any nomination, the Convention will calmly and wisely deliberate over the claims of the several gentlemen who have been spoken of in connection with the Congressional canvass. Now that our old friend, Gen. Leach, has put on his war-paint and unslung his war-club, and as Col. Henderson is making a strong fight for a nomination by his friends, the fun promises to be "fast and furious." How it will all end, we cannot presume to say; but we are quite certain of one thing, and that is, unless the anti-radical Convention at Greensboro is particularly cautious, it will fall into serious blunders, and a blunder at this time would be very damaging to our hopes of success.

The Northern journals are howling in concert over the income tax, and demand its immediate abolishment. We hope Congress will not abolish it. None but those who are in affluent circumstances, and fully able to pay it, are affected by it. It is about the only tax that fairly hits the bondholder, who, every six months, rakes in his gold interest for the shinplasters he invested seven or eight years ago. Let the income tax be, for it is the least iniquitous of all the taxes imposed by Congress upon the country. If the Northern journals are sincere in their expressed desire that relief be accorded to the people, let them advocate the removal of taxes which directly affect the humbler classes of the community, who are least able to pay them. Those are the men who need to be relieved first—the farmer, the artisan, the tradesman and the laborer. Until they are relieved, the bondholder ought to take a back seat and keep his mouth shut.

The author of Lacon says: "Mystery magnifies danger as a fog the sun; the hand that warned Belshazzar derived its horrifying influence from the want of a body." That is true; and it is, in great part, on account of the mystery in which their movements are involved, that the secret societies of the present day exert their influence over the minds of those who are without their pale. In sober reality, these societies are less dangerous than they are imagined, but their actual weakness renders them none the less irritating and objectionable.

Maj. A. C. Avery has been recommended for Congress by the Conservatives of McDowell county.

Aspirants.

Mayor.—Well neighbor, what's your opinion of this gentleman that is come to town, Don Quixote, as he calls himself?

Voter.—'Ecod I it runs in my head that he comes to run for parliament-man.

Fielding's Comedies.

On Monday last some of the larger political guns of this Congressional District reached Winston all cocked and primed, and on the next day, as a matter of course, there was a general fusillade. The people evidently expected to hear a loud noise and smell a little harmless sulphur, as they were out in very respectable strength.

Col. W. F. Henderson, the true, the wise and the valiant, his patriotic heart pregnant with great thoughts, and his no less patriotic bowels bursting with compassion for the people he loves so well, led off in the display, in that modest and refined manner for which he is so justly celebrated. He announced his intention to accept a nomination for Congress if tendered him by his Republican friends, though it wrung his soul with grief to be compelled to do so. Then suddenly expanding the pinions of his imagination, he flew over everything terrestrial, and flirted his tail over every spot of the known globe, out of which he could extract a metaphor, a simile or a crumb of comfort for the Republican party, and its worthy representative, Col. Henderson. His feelings soon overcame him, his wings became wearied, and he finally fluttered back to the perch whence he had flown.

Gen. James M. Leach, the "big Ingin" of this section, next arose at the call of his friends, and uttered a war-shout at which the unsophisticated trembled. In a characteristic speech of about one hour, he announced himself as an independent candidate for Congress, relying solely on the good sense of the people for his success, and soliciting the suffrages of all who thought he could serve them, as he had always done, with fidelity. He pitched into cliques and Conventions, and painted them in indubitably dark colors; said the want of the country was a little more moderation in all parties, and declared himself a moderate middle man, *par excellence*. He then turned suddenly upon Col. Henderson, scalped him in about ten seconds, crammed the scalp metaphorically into his belt, shook aloft his blood-dripping scalping knife, and sat down amidst a storm of applause.

The address of Gen. Leach was received with marked satisfaction by the large audience, from beginning to end, and it was easy to perceive that he had a strong hold upon the esteem of the people.

After dark, Major W. M. Robbins, took conservative ground, as [illegible] Gen. Leach, and entertained a large audience in the Court-House. His voice was for retrenchment and reform, and for toleration and conciliation in all our political differences. Upon the whole we cannot exactly see wherein Gen. Leach and Maj. Robbins differ.

The Winston Brass Band enlivened the evening with fine music, and everything passed off good-humoredly, as was proper.

The following communication from D. F. Caldwell, Esq., was received a few days since, and we cheerfully give it a place in our columns. Mr. C. does us no more than justice in supposing that we "unintentionally" stated his position in the manner we did. Not that we misapprehended it at all, but we were simply negligent as editors are sometimes apt to be. We do not think the difference amounts to a great deal, but we will put it this way—Mr. Caldwell positively asserts that he will be a candidate provided his friends in the Convention tender him the nomination, and that is a thing which, we feel quite sure, they are going to make a strong effort to do.

GREENSBORO, N. C., May 14, 1870.

Mr. Editor:—I notice in your issue of yesterday an editorial, in which, unintentionally, no doubt, you do me serious injustice in saying that I have "positively declared myself a candidate" for Congress. For the complimentary portion of your article, please accept my acknowledgements, but if you read my card more closely, you will see that you have greatly misapprehended me. That I, on the contrary, asserted distinctly that I had never been a candidate on my own motion, but at the same time declined to say that my name should not go before the Convention. It is a matter I leave entirely with that body. I desire only the good of my country, and if that body should see fit to nominate me, under the impression that I am calculated to promote it, I shall esteem it a sacred duty, to devote my best energies and talents to her welfare. At the same time I do not ask the place, but shall cheerfully and contentedly abide the action of the Convention—acquiesce in its decision and cordially support its choice.

Very Respectfully
and Truly Yours,
D. F. CALDWELL.

The *Standard* is raising its voice against Ku-Klux outrages in Caswell. Very little credence is to be placed in the repented tales of midnight whippings with which we are regaled by the radical press; they are something like the ghost stories which nurses tell to children in order to frighten them into quietness—very little fact and a great deal of fiction. We repudiate the imputation against the people of Caswell. That county borders on Virginia, and we do hope those restless and filibustering Virginians will keep away from Caswell—stay on their own side of the line—else they will get Caswell into trouble.

The Asheville *Pioneer*, which is uncompromisingly radical, looks sadly around upon its demoralized forces, and moaneth: "As far as our Legislature is concerned, we have not had the best of rulers." Thank you, Dowell, you are improving in grace, and begin to feel that "an honest confession is good for the soul."

"Did we all do our duty, the Government of this State would reflect credit on every citizen in it—would cost less, and would in due time, by the judicious development of our resources, bring more of wealth and prosperity to all. We can lay down a single rule, which, if observed, would secure us all that any system of Government can accomplish: Select honest and competent men."—*Asheville Pioneer.*

A most excellent rule, and one calculated to do all that is claimed for it, "if observed," but the trouble is that you have not observed it. You had the chance once to "select honest and capable men," but you failed to improve it. Your intentions might have been excellent, in their way, but your performances are open to most unfavorable criticism. It is too late now to hoodwink the people of this State again into the support of your measures, by any such pretty talk, especially while they are groaning in body and spirit under the burdens and exactions which your non-observance of the rule hitherto has imposed upon them. You have been judged, not so much by your professions, as by your practices, and the popular verdict is by no means flattering to your prospects.

The recent Republican State Convention, if it was not quite as harmonious as its friends desired, managed to make a good nomination for Attorney General. Hon. Samuel F. Phillips, of Raleigh, is an honest and capable man, and it will be no easy task to defeat him. His greatest sin, in our eyes, is that he straddled the fence up to the very day of his nomination, and then went it blind. It looks much as if he was seduced into Republicanism by the offer of position. However, he is now fairly before the people, and if the Opposition expect to beat him, they will have to be very careful who they select to do it with.

The agent of the associated Press telegraphed to all parts of the country that the proceedings of the Republican Convention in Raleigh were "very disorderly and tumultuous," whereupon the *Standard* lectureth the aforesaid agent, and tells him, in plain words, "to go to the devil." The *Standard* should not let its angry passions rise to such an extent as that, else we shall doubt its piety.

Our exchanges from all parts of the State are barren of news. Of course this makes them a little dull, but the indications are that we have lively times ahead.

The delegates from Stanley county to the Republican Convention of this District, have been instructed to cast their votes for Col. W. F. Henderson for Congress.

The Charlotte *Democrat* alludes to the seizure of the large steam distillery at that place, and says: "We do not know of our own knowledge, the cause of the seizure, but it is said that it was in consequence of some informality of proceeding, and not for wilful violation of the law. We are informed that this Distillery, within the past year, has paid forty or fifty thousand dollars tax to the Government."

Wendell Phillips, it is said, is becoming more and more rheumatic as he grows older. We think it probable he is becoming more and more *ism-atic*.

MAGAZINE NOTICES.

PUTNAM for June opens with a clever sketch of travel "down the Danube, followed by "Birds of the North;" conclusion of "The Tale of a Comet;" "Shall we have a more readable Bible." These articles are creditable to their various authors, and evince a thorough good taste throughout. G. P. Putnam & Sons, New York. $4 per annum.

GODEY for June calls forth the usual congratulations among its friends, who are highly delighted with its engravings and literary matter. It is just the thing for the season.

The June number of DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE is as fresh and beautiful as a bouquet of newly plucked June roses. The profuse display of artistic Engravings, elegant Summer Fashions, and other entertaining features, is perfectly bewildering. We do not wonder that the ladies are so partial to Demorest's Monthly, and call it a model magazine. Demorest promises extraordinary inducements in the way of premiums, among which is a Grover & Baker Sewing-Machine for only twenty subscribers. Address "Demorest's Monthly," 838 Broadway, New York.

DEMOREST'S YOUNG AMERICA for June, just received, furnishes a grand entertainment for the juveniles. The beautiful engravings, stories, puzzles, games, and "Talks to his Readers," together with a beautiful chromo picture of "Audubon's Birds of America," are among the numerous attractions of this elegant juvenile monthly. Extraordinary premiums are announced for the coming year. Address W. Jennings Demorest, 838 Broadway, New York.

There is a paper away out West whose editor is not at all inclined to submit to the inevitable, and who is in a dyspeptic state generally. He grows pathetic over the misfortunes of the country, and asks "When will the spirits of Tell and Winkelried rise like a Phœnix from the ashes of our liberties, and swear on their blades, if necessary, that America shall be a white man's country?" We should like to witness "the spirits of Tell and Winkelried" rising from the ashes of *our* liberties, for it would be a curious spectacle seldom vouchsafed to mortal eyes. It would shake our incredulity regarding ghosts and such like, and, then, too, it would give us such a stunning chance to write a sensation description of the remarkable event. When we reach that part where they "swear on their blades" we might make it highly dramatic, to say nothing of the pathos, patriotism and fervor that we might throw in. We don't know the name of that editor, but think it must be something like J. Ackass, Esq

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Lord Derby says that the American system of diplomacy is defective, for the reason that it employs men whose public qualifications are "accidental, not professional."—*Exchange.*

Lord Derby may be an astute statesman and accomplished diplomat, for aught we know to the contrary, but it is evident that he does not understand the American system. Perhaps if the English system had been modified upon the more liberal and simple plan of our own, it might have saved that government from many of its difficulties. It is true that our system has its defects—what system has not?—but it is not defective for the reason alleged by Lord Derby. The following words of Coleridge, spoken years ago without the slightest reference to the American people, are a full justification of our diplomatic practice, and a sufficient reply to his aristocratic countryman: "The sure way to make a foolish ambassador is to bring him up to it. What can an English minister abroad really want but an honest and bold heart, a love for his country and the ten commandments?" Washington Irving, who was at one time Secretary of Legation at London, and afterwards Minister to Spain, expressed very much the same opinion.

The name of Mr. W. H. Bailey having been used by the Salisbury *Examiner*, and he having been spoken of as a "prospective candidate for the House of Representatives," from Rowan county, publishes a card in which he says: "Seeing a disposition to 'snow under' LIBERAL men and run extremists, I withdraw my name from the consideration of the County Convention."

GENERAL NEWS.

The New Internal Revenue bill was reported in Congress on Monday last. It takes the tax off nearly everything except fermented liquors, distilled spirits, tobacco, cigars, stamps and incomes. The tax on sales, except as to liquor dealers, is abolished; also, the tax on legacies and successions, the gross receipts from railroad corporations, &c. The tax on receipts of theatres and lotteries is retained. The income tax is fixed at five per cent. with an exception of fifteen hundred dollars; but all the inquisitorial features of the tax are abolished. The tax on gas, pianos, carriages, watches, &c., is done away with. A tax of three per cent. per annum is levied on all public moneys deposited in banks. The amount reduced is about three hundred and thirty-nine millins of dollars.

On the consideration of the Legislative appropriation bill the Senate, by a vote of 41 to 15, passed the amendment providing for the erection of a new building for the State Department. This is considered a decisive blow against the plan of removing the Capitol from Washington.

Messrs. Scott, Williams & Co. of Columbia, S. C., offer six thousand dollars for the recovery of the currency, gold and bank bills stolen from their bank on the night of Saturday, the 16th ult., or ten per cent. upon the value of any portion thereof, and one thousand dollars for evidence to convict the thieves.

The Army bill, as it passed the Senate, ousts some two hundred and fifty officers from drawing two salaries. Mr. Morton said during the debate that it was a blow at the Administration.

The city of Paris has been very much disturbed since the vote was taken endorsing the Emperor Napoleon, and confirming his dynasty upon the throne. Efforts were made by the agitators to get up revolts in various parts of the capital, but they were quietly crushed by the iron hand of the government. It is almost time that the *sans culottes* of Paris had found out the vast difference existing between a Bonaparte and a Bourbon.

A terrible collision occurred on the Missouri Pacific Railroad on the 12th inst., by which nineteen persons were killed, and some twenty-five wounded. Among the killed we find the names of Milan Holt and Thomas Perrett, of Chatham county, N. C.

The citizens of New York held a large and enthusiastic meeting on the evening of the 12th inst. in favor of the annexation of San Domingo. Speeches were made by a number of prominent gentlemen, among whom were Gen N. P. Banks, Hon. Thomas Fitch, and Judge Fithian. Hurrah for the "mooiatter" Island!

LOST.

In Salem, on the 14th inst., a small BOOK-SHAPED GOLDEN LOCKET, containing a likeness. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it with Mr. E. A. VOGLER.

May 20, 1870.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL AND STATE ITEMS.

The young gentlemen composing the Salem Brass Band, assisted by Professor Rich, will give a concert on Tuesday evening next, May 24th., at Butner's Hall, for the purpose of obtaining funds to improve the condition of the Band.

Our people have a pride in sustaining this band, and, therefore, we well know they will give it a rousing "benefit." Music is a "gift of the gods," and its mission in this vale of tears is pure, refined and elevating. Whoever loves it, has an angel ever in the heart, to speak soothing thoughts and spread around sweet influences. As the great dramatist has said:

"——Orpheus' lute is strung with poet's sinews,
Whose golden touch can soften steel and stone,
Make tigers tame, and huge leviathans
Forsake unsounded deeps to dance on sand."

A horse, attached to a light wagon in which was seated a lady, and standing in front of Mr. E. A. Vogler's store, took fright on Tuesday evening last, and tore down the street as if a legion of demons was after him. The lady was thrown out, and received several painful contusions. As the animal passed our office he tilted the wagon, and in the twinkling of an eye, broke it into smash. After this exploit, he put for home in all probability, leaving his owner, Mr. Levi Spaugh, to ponder over the mutability of all terrestrial things, and especially the temper of horse flesh.

Last week one of our townsmen was rebuilding the fence around his wheat-patch, assisted by a very fair specimen of the Fifteenth Amendment, whom he had hired so that the work might be put through expeditiously. But somehow the fence languished, our colored friend labored with more deliberation than zeal, and the old man was sorely tried in consequence, though he held his peace. One morning, the assistant drew a long breath, looked around him and said:

"Mass'r Jake, this is splen'id wheat—grows tol'ble fast—growed two inches since we's bin here to work."

"Ugh! Do you know what that's a sign of?" asked Uncle Jake.

"No"

"Well, it's a sign we've been a tarnation long while at this fence."

Our colored friend made no reply; he went to work in a "brown study," but to this day he cannot see what the growing of that wheat had to do with the building of the fence.

A friend tells of an old resident of his acquaintance who was a little too fond of a "wee drop" now and then, much to the dissatisfaction of his wiser half, who finally harnessed on to the bottle, locked it up, and declared that her spouse should join the Temperance Society and promise never to touch another drop except in case of sickness. To preserve domestic peace, the old man obeyed orders, and things went on very well for a while, notwithstanding his attacks of illness became alarmingly frequent. He got so, after a little time, that he was sure to have the colic, or some other distressing ailment, about three or four times a day, and the old lady became tired, at last, of trotting to and from the cupbord to alleviate his pains. Finally her accumulated vexation broke forth as follows:

"Here's the key; go and wait on yourself. I wish to gracious you never had jined that Temp'rance society, for you've scarcely had a well minnit since."

Dennis Heartt, the oldest editor in North Carolina, died at Hillsboro, on last Friday morning, in the 87th year of his age. A native of Connecticut, he removed to this State more than half a century ago, and in 1820 began the publication of the Hillsboro *Recorder*, which he continued to edit until about one year back. He was a pure and good man, and leaves behind him a memory which will be revered.

Galloway, the colored Senator from New Hanover, managed to kick up a dust in Raleigh during the recent Republican Convention, and for his pains was locked up in the calaboose. He was not long detained, however; but after he cooled down was permitted to return to the scene of his exploits. It is bad business for Senator Galloway to be setting such a pernicious example before the eyes of his friends. We look for something better from a personage occupying his prominent position, and we think this alternating between the Capitol and the calaboose hardly respectable. It is a wonder that Dave DeSchweinitz did not give the Senator a moral lecture on the spot.

Major Stephen A. Douglas, of Rockingham, second son of the late Senator Douglas, has been appointed by the Governor, Brigadier General of the 17th Brigade of the North Carolina Militia, comprising the counties of Forsyth, Guilford and Rockingham. The appointee is almost too young and inexperienced for the position, but as it is little else than an empty honor, we do not suppose it makes much difference.

The Commissioners of the town of Salem, laid the following taxes:

Twenty-five cents on the $100 valuation, seventy-five cents on the poll, and three dollars for road purposes.

On the 4th inst., three tobacco barns and the entire crop of tobacco of Gen. William Lee, of Caswell County, were destroyed by fire. Loss about $4,000.

On last Sunday night week, the large double barn of Sam'l Hinton, Esq., of Caswell county, was destroyed by fire. There was but a small quantity of tobacco in the barn at the time.

A colored deaf and dumb woman was knocked off the track of the Chatham Railroad, near Raleigh, on the 11th inst., by the cow-catcher of the engine, and sustained a fracture of the ankle. She was conveyed to the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and placed in charge of its surgeon.

Says the Greensboro *Patriot*: One J. Steers has been imposing upon the good citizens of our town for the last six weeks. Not having the honor of his acquaintance, we can say no more about him in this issue; but he is a most consummate rascal, and hotel keepers and others had better be on the lookout.

From the *Messenger* we learn that Dr. A. J. Stone, of Nahunta, met with the accident of shooting himself in the leg on Saturday last, inflicting a painful but not serious wound.

It is said that after the 1st of next month the conductors on the N. C. R. R. will be required to wear uniform while on duty.

Large numbers of turtles are now being brought into the Newbern market. They range in price from 50 cents to $2 each.

Mr. A. C. Hunt fell dead on Monday of last week, in Asheville. Disease of the heart is supposed to have been the cause.

The Warrenton *Gazette* regrets to learn that the handsome residence of Mr. J. D. North at Ridgway in Warren county, was entirely consumed by fire on Wednesday night. Supposed to be accidental.

A colored woman, living in New Hanover, was badly bitten on Monday last by a dog supposed to be mad. The dog was killed, and the victim, whose wounds are serious, is now under surgical treatment.

The wife of Mr. David Ellyson, of Surry county, has a baby, twelve months old on the 11th inst., which weighs *sixty* pounds. That is "some considerable" baby.

The house of Mr. Pullman in Robeson county was plundered on last Sunday of everything valuable it contained, during the absence of the family at church.

The Conservatives of the Sixth Congressional District are to meet at Statesville, on June the 2d, to nominate a candidate for Congress.

A shooting affair occurred on Monday night on the N. C. Railroad near Goldsboro, between two of the employees of the road and a colored passenger. The passenger was shot in the head and the conductor, Capt. Waitt, in the hand. It seems the passenger refused to pay his fare, and the conductor undertook to eject him from the train.

Among the petitions presented in Congress on Tuesday, was one by Senator Abbott from a North Carolina lady, who after carefully reading the oath, could not sufficiently qualify as post mistress. She wants the oath modified, or her disabilities removed.

A colored child died near Wilmington, on the evening of the 12th inst., and the corpse not being watched that night, rats entered the room and mutilated it horribly, actually gnawing its eyes out.

Burglars are operating in Wilmington. They broke open two establishments on the night of the 12th inst., but fortunately, they did not obtain a great quantity of plunder.

The Greensboro *Patriot* says: One Roe, an Englishman, has, we understand, been living with Ann Valentine, of color, for some time past, and claiming to have been legally married. Last week they were tried before Judge Cloud, for adultery and convicted. Roe was not allowed bail, and Miss Valentine, *alias* Mrs. Roe, not being able to give it in the sum of $200, was also caged.

There was a very heavy hail storm near Asheville last Thursday, but fortunately the crops sustained but little injury.

The editor of the Asheville *Citizen* has been shown some fine heads of wheat, which were fully developed on the 2d inst.

The following students from North Carolina, are at Princeton College—Willie Bynum, J. J. Caldwell, M. S. Shotwell, C. A. Cook, C. A. Reynold, Thos. Glenn, B. S. Lassiter, B. Pearson, H. B. Short and W. B. Short.

The *Citizen* says: The iron is down, and construction trains now run ½ mile beyond Bridgewater, and within seven miles of Marion. Swannanoa tunnel has penetrated the ridge about 130 feet.

The Warrenton *Gazette* says that there is clover on a plantation in that neighborhood 2½ feet high and in full bud.

The *Eagle* says: We understand that Jesse Holder, a deaf and dumb white man, was shot on Saturday night last, near Fayetteville, by a negro. The buck shot entered the forehead and was extracted by Dr. K. A. Black. We have not heard the particulars, but understand that the wound is not considered serious.

From the *Standard* we learn that the Governor has appointed J. C. Duckworth, of Transylvania county, as Major General of the 7th Division, and Erastus R. Hampton, of Jackson county, as Brigadier-General of the 28th brigade of the State militia.

A new cottage residence in Ridgeway, occupied by Messrs. E. Ford and J. D. North was burned last Thursday. The occupants barely escaped with their lives, losing nearly all of their clothing and personal effects.

Disasterous Fire in Henderson, N. C.---Nearly the whole Town in Ashes!

A terrible calamity has fallen upon the citizens of the town of Henderson, in Granville County, about which we have been able to obtain the following brief information:

About three o'clock Monday morning the store house belonging to Dr. Debnam was discovered to be on fire. Immediately means were employed to stifle the flames, but all to no purpose. Before any efficient remedy could be used a brisk breeze sprang up and caused the sparks and flames to communicate with buildings on the opposite side of the street. The attempt to stay the furious element then became worse than folly. Every house was consumed from the store of L. H. Kettle, Esq., to the residence of Mr. West Reavis, on either side of the street, and nearly all the stores and dwellings between this street and the railroad.

The fire continued to rage until about six o'clock, and only ceased when there was nothing more within its reach to be consumed. It is fully believed to be the work of an incendiary. Many goods and articles of furniture were saved from the different dwellings, but in the hurry and confusion the things rescued were badly damaged. We have heard of no loss of life or personal injury.

The stores of Messrs. Burwell and Parham, D. E. Young, R. Lassiter & Co, James H. Lassiter, L. H. Kittle, T. W. Wyche, John E. Clark, J. G. Saunders, Edward Easnach, Henry T. Watkins, Benjamin Travis and Walter C. Harris were burned to the ground. Capt. I. J. Young is thought to be the heaviest loser.

The entire loss is estimated at about seventy-five thousand dollars. Insurance, in all, about twenty-five thousand dollars.

The Wilmington *Journal* says: One of the boldest thefts, yet one of quite a ludicrous effect, occurred in this city on Friday evening. Mr. A. David, of this city, who resided corner of Dock and Second streets, being detained at his business longer than usual, supper was left in the kitchen while the family were on the front porch awaiting his arrival. As soon as this occurred, they all repaired to the dining room and the meal was ordered in, but when the servant went for it, behold there was nothing there;—everything eatable or drinkable had suddenly vanished. A close search resulted in the discovery of empty plates, sugar dishes, milk pot and coffee pot, under the house. The marauders had made off with everything leaving, but one bone for the family to pick,—and that was the indisputable fact that they had lost their supper.

A terrible hail storm passed over this section yesterday forenoon. It was the most violent that has been known here for a number of years, some of the stones being as large as a pigeon's egg. They fell for about ten minutes, the ground being whitened by them. The first of the fall were not larger than a buckshot, but as the storm increased, so di[illegible] size of the hail. We fear that seriou[illegible] jury has been sustained by the truck[illegible] this neighborhood.

Since the above was written [illegible] that the storm extended some dista[illegible] the city along the line of the Wilm[illegible] and Weldon Railroad. At a point, [illegible] north of us, it continued for four h[illegible] from 1 to 4 o'clock—and was the most terrific ever known in this section. The ground was covered with the hail to the depth of several inches, some of the stones measuring as much as 6 inches in circumference, and being described "as large as a hens egg." We have been unable to learn the extent of the damage, as yet.—*Wilmington Journal, 14th.*

On the 13th inst., while the train at full speed was turning a curve between Graham and Company Shops, a young boy attempted to cross the track, and fell the train passing over killed him instantly.

From the Ashville *Citizen* we learn that Mr. Shelton Kennerby, a farmer residing in Macon county, and a Conservative in politics, was attacked, on his own premisis, on the 1st inst., by three loyal leaguers in Federal uniform. They carried him some distance from his home, after knocking his wife down with the butt-end of a pistol, and beat him most unmercifully with hickory thongs. Maddened with pain, Mr. Kennerby broke from the ruffians and ran some little distance when he was fired at some fifteen times, and severely wounded in the arm and head. They then left and the injured man managed to crawl to his house when assistance was summoned.

The Asheville *Pioneer* says, Messrs. Woodfin, Henry, Rollins, Candler and Welch, commissioners appointed by the State Legislature to make a settlement with the former officers of the Western Division of the Western N. C. Railroad, have completed their most difficult task, and report they have realized $2,100,000, a sum sufficient to pay all obligations, and to complete the French Broad Branch, and the line West to the Balsam Tunnel.

The Commissioners had much difficulty in making the settlement, and report that for a time their prospects of realizing a dollar were gloomy enough. It is reported to us that at one of the sessions of the Board, when other members had about given up all as lost, owing to a difference of some $18,000 included in the report, and which Mr. Swepson refused to pay over, Major W. W. Rollins, in order to preserve harmony and to save the State contractors and creditors of the company from utter ruin, offered to pay the amount out of his own pocket. This noble proposition caused a sensation and some excitement, and Mr. Swepson agreeing to pay the sum, the Commissioners were again called together to close up. The action and conduct of Major Rollins in this matter is commendable in the highest degree.

In a few days the debts of the company will be cancelled, forces re-organized and the work on the road pushed forward with rapidity.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell the AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE, the only practical Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Price $25. Will knit 20,000 stitches per minute. Address AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE CO., Boston, Mass., or St. Louis, Mo. 16-3m.

A disgusted delegate to the Republican Convention complains through the *Sentinel* that he was refused a drink at the bar of one of the hotels because of his color, notwithstanding its proprietor is a Northern man and a republican. The delegate aforesaid calls for another amendment to the Constitution.

The Newbern *Times* learns that Congressman Heaton is seriously ill at Washington.

A difficulty occurred in Raleigh, on Saturday night last between several women of loose habits, one of whom, named Mattie Bray, was severely stabbed.

THE MARKETS

Corrected Weekly by E. A. Vogler,
Wholesale and Retail Merchant.

SALEM, N. C., May 20, 1870.

Bacon, 16 to 18 cts. new.
Beeswax, 30 to 33 cents.
Beef, 5 for fore and 6 for hindquarter.
Butter, 25 cents per lb.
Coffee, 25 @ 30 cents, according to quality.
Cotton Yarns, $1 90 by single bunch.
Cotton Sheetings, 14 cts. by the bale, 15 to 16 cts. single yard.
Candles, tallow, 20 cents per lb.
" *adamantine*, 25 cts.
Chickens, 15 to 20 cents.
CORN, new, $ 1 10.
Cheese, 25 cents per lb.
Eggs, 12½ to 90 cents per dozen.
Flaxseed, $1 50 for 56 pounds.
FLOUR, $3½ per 100 pounds.
FRUIT, Dried Apples, 4 to 7 cents.
" *Peaches*, peeled, 12 to 15.
" " unp'l'd halves, 8.
" " " quarters 5 to 6
" *Blackberries*, no sale.
" *Cherries*, 25.
" *Plums*, 25.
" *Damsons*, 15.
" *Pears*, 10.
Feathers, 50 cents per lb.
Hay, 40 to 50 cents per 100 lbs.
Iron, Bar, 6½, Castings, 9 per lb.
Lard, 20. cents
Leather, Sole, 30 to 35 cents.
Molasses, Cuba, 75 cents per gallon.
Sorghum, 60 cents.
Fine Syrup, $1 25.
Nails, 8 cents per lb; 7 by the keg.
Oats, 60 cts. per bushel; 8 heaf 25 cts. per doz.
Peas, per bushel $1 00.
Powder, 15 cents by the quarter, 50 cents by the pound.
Potatoes, Irish, $1 00 per bushel.
Rice, 15 cents per lb.
Rye, $1 00 per bushel.
Rags, 3 a 3½ cents.
Sugar, brown, 16½; clarif'd 20 cents per lb. Crushed 20, pulverized, 20.
Salt, Good Liverpool, $3 25 per Sack. Am. 3 00
Veal, 6 @ 7 cents per lb.
Mutton, 6 @ 7 cents "
Homemade Vinegar, 25 @ 30 cts. per gallon.
Malt Vinegar, 60 cents.
WHEAT, for 60 lbs., $1 25 to $1 30.

Danville Tobacco Market.

May 18, 1870.

Lugs,-Common, 5 to 7, Good, 7 to 9, Fine, 9 to 20, Extra Smoking, 20 to 49.
Leaf—Common, 7 to 9, Good, 9 to 12, Fine, 12 to 18, Yellow Wrappers, 20 to 120.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE SECOND VOLUME OF
A. H. STEPHENS
Great History of the War is now ready. Agents wanted. Send for circulars, with terms and a full description of the work. Address National Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa., Atlanta, Ga., or St. Louis, Mo. 19-tf.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED in the South, to sell our new book TEN YEARS IN WALL STREET. One agent took 25 orders the first day, another 75 in 4 days. Endorsed by eminent men as the most exciting, interesting and instructive book issued. Includes 13 years experience of the author. Send for Circulars to WORTHINGTON, DUSTIN & Co., Hartford, Conn. 19-tf.

A GREAT CHANCE FOR AGENTS! $75 to $200 per month. We want to employ a good agent in every County in the U. S. on commission or salary to introduce our *World Renowned Patent White Wire Clothes Lines*; will last a hundred years. If you want profitable and pleasant employment, address R. S. BUSH & CO., Manufacturers, 75 William St., N. Y. or 16 Dearborn St., Chicago. 19-tf.

AGENTS Wanted to sell our Home Physician. A new and reliable Handy-Book of Family Medicine, by Dr. Beard, of N. Y. and the Farmers' & Mechanics' Manual, 211 cuts, a book of facts and figures for workingmen. E. B. Treat & Co. Pub. 654 Broadway, N. Y. 19-tf.

THIS IS NO HUMBUG! By sending 35 CENTS, with age, height, color of eyes and hair, you will receive, by return mail, a correct picture of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address W. FOX, P. O. Drawer No. 24, Fultonville, N. Y. 19-tf.

AGENTS WANTED. For New Books. For the Best Selling Books in the Market. Good Books. Apply at once for Circular of terms, &c., to Crittenden & McKinney, 1308 Chestnut St. Phila., Pa. 19-tf.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL THE
"PEN LETTER BOOK."
For Copying Letters without Press or Water.
This is the greatest time, labor, and money saving invention of the age; and none see it, but to praise its simplicity and convenience, as you have only to place the written letter under the copying leaf, and rub with the hand. An agent has only to show it properly, and it sells itself. Price $2.00 and upwards. Adapted to every kind of business, and does not play out with the first sale. Address P. GARRETT, & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 19-tf.

AGENTS WANTED.—$100 to $300 per Month—*Clergymen, School Teachers, Smart Young men and Ladies wanted to canvass for the New Book,*
"OUR FATHER'S HOUSE;" or,
The Unwritten Word.
By DANIEL MARCH, author of the popular "Night Scenes." This master is thought and language shows us untold riches and beauties in the Great House, with its Blooming flowers, Singing birds, Waving palms, Rolling clouds, Beautiful bow, Sacred mountains, Delightful rivers, Mighty oceans, Thundering voices, Blazing heavens and vast universe with countless beings in millions of worlds, and reads to us in each the Unwritten Word. Rose-tinted paper, ornate engravings and superb binding. Send for circular, in which is a full description and universal commendations by the press, ministers and college professors, in the strongest possible language. ZEIGLER, McCURDY & CO., 16 S. Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa. 19-tf.

DEMAND
FOR
ANNUAL TAXES.

U. S. INTERNAL REVENUE,
COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, 5TH DIST., N. C.,
Greensboro', May 3rd, 1870.

The annual list for 1870 has been transferred to me for collection. This list includes *all* Special Taxes—tax on income for the year 1869, and tax on Billiard Tables, Carriages of $300 value, Plate and Gold Watches, for the year ending March 1st, 1871.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

That for the purpose of collecting the said taxes a Deputy Collector will be at

Danbury.....Thursday May 26, 1870
Dobson.....Saturday " 28, "
Winston.....Tuesday " 31, "
Lexington.....Saturday June 4, "

Delinquents will incur the penalties prescribed by law.
C. S. WINSTEAD,
may 13-18-3t. *Collector.*

Musical Instruments, &c.,

AT ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE:
VIOLINS, GUITARS,
BANJOS, TAMBORINES,
FLUTES, FIFES,
ACCORDIONS.
VIOLIN, GUITAR AND BANJO STRINGS,
Extra Violin
BOWS and HAIR
For Bows, &c., &c., with a good supply of
Perfumery, Soaps & Fancy Articles
In great variety.

FOR SALE.
A LOT OF GOOD BEDSTEADS AND BEDDING.
WASH STANDS AND TABLES.
A. T. ZEVELY.
Salem, N. C., May, 29, 1870.

WANTED!
1000 Tons Bones,
AT THE
SALEM GROCERY.
April 22, 1870-15-3m.

MRS. EVAN'S NOVELS.
Beulah, S Elmo, Inez, Vashti.
For sale at the BOOK-STORE.

FOR SALE A FINE REPEATER RIFLE.
Enquire at this Office

NEW STORE!

I take pleasure in informing my friends and the public generally, that I have opened at the old stand of
BONER & CRIST,
a well selected stock of
DRY GOODS,
CONSISTING OF
LADIES' FINE DRESS GOODS,
MERINOES, PLAIDS,
ALPACAS, MOHAIRS, AND CALICOES,
OF THE LATEST AND MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLES.
ALSO,
Notions and Fancy Goods,
WHITE GOODS, IRISH LINEN, &c.,
A large and varied assortment of
BOOTS AND SHOES
Can be found at my Establishment.
Farmers and Mechanics will find in my Stock of
HARDWARE,
everything they may desire, and at prices that will compare favorably with any in the market.
In a word, purchasers will find my stock to consist of everything usually kept in a first-class retail house, all of which has been bought with special care, and on the most favorable terms, thereby enabling me to sell
CHEAP FOR CASH OR BARTER.
☞ Country produce of all kinds wanted
R. A. WOMMACK,
AGENT.
Salem, Jan. 14th, 1870. 1s-tf.

ZEVELEY'S
DRUG STORE,
POST OFFICE BUILDING.
THOSE who wish to supply themselves with fresh and reliable
DRUGS & MEDICINES
can always find them at the above establishment, at resonable prices.
FANCY ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
NOTIONS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
n fact evyth i ng in his line always on hand.
A. T. ZEVELY.
Jan. 14, 1870

NOTICE.
ON the 16th of May, 1870, at Winston, I will sell for Cash, 1 Hack, 1 Cutting Machine, and one lot Harness, seized as the property of E. D. Hampton and E. D. Hampton & Co., at the suit of the United States, for Taxes.
T. M. OWEN, Acting Collector.
By JOE WORTH, D. C.
May 5, 1870.-2t.

No. 1 White Lead!
A lot of the celebrated pure
NASSAU WHITE LEAD
At ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE.

Poems, Fancy Bibles.
A new supply at the
BOOK-STORE.

MUEHLBACH'S HIS. NOVELS
Should be read by all.
For sale at the BOOK-STORE

PATTERSON & CO'S COLUMN.

R. L. PATTERSON. H. WERIES

LOW PRICES!

GOLD AT $112!!

SPRING STOCK
OF
1870!

PATTERSON & CO.,

Beg leave to call the attention of the public to the very large and attractive Stock of Goods which they have just received from the Northern cities, and to invite an examination of the same.

Their Stock Consists in Part of

PRINTS, IN GREAT VARIETY,
DELAINES, SMALL AND LARGE DESIGNS, LAWNS, IN BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENTS,
GRENADINES
MOHAIRS, GINGHAMS, CHAMBRAY, SCOTCH, &c., ALPACAS, BLACK and COLORED,
SWISS MUSLINS, JACONETS,
NAINSOOKS,
MULLED MUSLIN,
SOFT FINISHED CAMBRICS,
BRILLIANTS,
BLEACHED and BROWN MUSLINS,
TABLE LINENS, BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED,
CASSIMERES, A GOOD ASSORTMENT, COTTONADES, LINENS,
ALPACA and LINEN COATS.

NOTIONS.

A full Stock, and very attractive, including Thompson's famous

"Glove Fitting Corset,"

And Lilly's Beautiful SKIRT,—Just Introduced.

EDGINGS, INSERTINGS.

A FINE LINE OF
Ladies' Serge Gaiters and Leather Boots.

Gents. Boots & Shoes.

PEGGED WORK
OF ALL KINDS.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.
A Full Line of Men's and Boy's
Wool, Fur and Straw Hats.
SOAPS AND PERFUMERY,
DRUGS, DYE-STUFFS,
PAINTS AND OILS.

GROCERIES.

☞ Prices reduced, and sold by the PACKAGE cheaper than the same article can be bought in this section.

HARDWARE.

The largest assortment in the country.

HOLLOW WARE.

The lightest and prettiest Ware ever introduced into this market.

IRON

OF ALL KINDS.
Horse Shoes and Horse Shoe Nails.
Leather, Wooden Ware, &c.
No amount of pains spared to show Goods and to please our Customers.

PATTERSON & CO.
Salem, N. C., April, 22, 1870.

Post Office Directory.

Mail Arrangements.

OFFICE HOURS, SUNDAY, FROM 11 A. M. to 1 P. M.

HIGH POINT MAIL.
Arrives daily by 11, A. M. Closes daily at 1, P. M.

MOUNT AIRY MAIL.
Arrives Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, by 1, P. M. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 12 M.

REIDSVILLE MAIL.
Leaves Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Arrives next days.

WALNUT COVE MAIL.
Arrives every Saturday, by 7 P. M. Closes every Friday, at 4½ P. M.

GREENSBORO MAIL.
Arrives every Saturday, by 3 P. M. Closes every Friday, at 5½ A. M.

JONESVILLE MAIL.
Arrives every Friday, by 12 M. Closes every Friday, at 12½ P. M.

FRIEDBERG MAIL.
Arrives every Friday, by 10 A. M. Closes every Friday, at 10 A. M.

Jan. 13, 1870. H. W. SHORE, P. M.

A splendid chance to combine the economical, the useful, the entertaining and the beautiful. We have arranged to furnish the *People's Press* and *Demorest's Illustrated Monthly*, the Model Parlor Magazine of America, for only $4 00.

Demorest's Monthly Magazine contains the essentials of all others, including the utilities of the Household and Home interests in all its departments.

The only reliable Fashions in all their details.

The beauties and utilities of Literature, Poetry, Sketches, Stories, Music, and every branch of entertaining and useful reading calculated to enliven and elevate society, and make our homes cheerful, attractive-useful and happy; with a large and magnificent Steel Engraving, 28 by 25 inches, entitled "The Pic-Nic on the Fourth of July," valued at $10, to each subscriber as a premium.

The engraving is all done in line and stipple-from the original painting by Lillie M. Spencer, and besides the copyright, cost over seven thousand dollars, and is acknowledged by artists to be the most perfect and beautiful large engraving ever issued in this country. Certainly $10 will not procure another that combines so much interest and beauty. 10 cents for mailing the engraving should accompany the subscription. The above arrangement furnishes a splendid chance to procure Demorest's Monthly at a very low rate.

WANTED—AGENTS—$75 to $200 per month, everywhere, male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $18. Fully warranted for five years. We will pay $1000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay Agents from $75 to $200 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.; BOSTON, MASS., or ST. LOUIS, MO.

CAUTION.—Beware of all Agents selling Machines under the same name as ours, unless they can show a Certificate of agency signed by us. We shall not hold ourselves responsible for worthless Machines sold by other parties, and shall prosecute all parties either selling or using Machines under this name to the full extent of the law, unless such Machines were obtained from us or our Agents. Do not be imposed upon by parties who copy our advertisement and circulars and offer worthless Machines at a less price. 16–3m.

$1.000 REWARD.

DeBing's Via Fuga cures all *Liver, Kidney* and *Bladder Diseases, Organic Weakness, Female Affliction, General Debility* and all complaints of the *Urinary Organs*, in male and female.

$1.000 will also be paid for any case of *Blind, Bleeding or Itching PILES that* DeBing's Pile Remedy *fails to cure.*

DeBING'S MAGIC LINIMENT cures *Rheumatic Pains, Sprains, Bruises and Swelled Joints, in man and beast.*

Sold everywhere. Send for Pamphlet.

Laboratory—142 Franklin st., Baltimore, Md.

April 22.

VALUABLE

Plantation For Sale.

NEAR SALEM.

For particulars apply to

A. T. ZEVELY.

Salem, Feb. 4, 1870.

JUST RECEIVED,

A fresh supply of **HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER,** a popular and highly recommended article.

LAMPS, OIL, &c.,

Also another supply of Drugs, Medicin Dyestuffs, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, &c., at

ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,

Post Office Building.

1868. 5

AUTOGRAPH AND PHOTOGRAPH, STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS FOR ALBUMS,

NOVELS. TOY BOOKS, GAMES, WRITING AND MUSIC PORT FOLIOS, WORK BOXES. MEMORANDUM BOOKS.

at the.....BOOKSTORE.

VERMICELLI & MACARONI

AT

ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,

Postoffice Building

Feb. 20, 1868 26–

Just Received,

Wood's Object Lessons

IN BOTANY,

Game of Great Events.

AT THE BOOK-STORE.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell the AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE, the only practical Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Price $25. Will knit 20,000 stitches per minute. Address AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE CO., Boston, Mass., or St. Louis, Mo. 16–3m.

MUEHLBACH'S HIS. NOVELS

Should be read by all.

For sale at the BOOK-STORE

PLAIN AND FANCY

BOOK & JOB PRINTING

NEATLY EXECUTED

AT

THE SALEM PRINTING OFFICE.

ORDERS FOR

PAMPHLETS,
POSTERS,
HANDBILLS,
PROGRAMMES
BUSINESS CARDS,
COTTON LABELS,
TOBACCO LABELS,
BLANKS OF ALL KINDS,

and any other kind of LETTER PRESS printing, respectfully solicited. *Terms.*—Cash.

L. V. BLUM, Proprietor.

Salem, N. C. Jan. 1870.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

A large assortment of

PRIMERS AND SPELLERS.

Readers—The New Elementary Reader.—N. C. Readers, McGuffey's old and new series, New York Readers, &c.

Geographies—Mitchell's old and new School Geography and Atlas, First Lessons, Intermediate and Primary. Cornel's

Grammars—Smith's Bullions and Murray's English Grammar.

Arithmetics—Emerson's and Davies' Arithmetics, and Keys.

Histories—Robbins' Outlines, Quackenbos, Davenport's and Tytler's Universal

Dictionaries—Primary, Common School, High School, Academic, Family, New National Pictorial, & Jewett's French Dictionary, Cobb's Pocket Lexicon, Webster's Pocket Lexicon

Speakers—Dime Speakers and Dialogues, Ross's Speaker, Humorous Speak'r, Sargent's Primary, Northend's Entertaining Dialogues, &c.

Algebra—Davie's and Loomis'.

Astronomy—Matteson's Primary and High School, Smith's with plates.

Comstock's Botany, Geology and Chemistry.

SPENCER'S LATIN LESSONS,
Bullion's Latin Reader,
" " Grammar,
" " Sallust,
" " Cicero,
Anthon's " Virgil,
" " Horace.

DRAPER'S TEXT BOOK of PHYSIOLOGY.
CHILD'S BOOK OF NATURAL HISTORY.
ENQUIRE WITHIN.—A Valuable Book.

COPY and CYPHERING BOOKS.

STATIONERY.

Envelopes, an assortment,
Pencils, Pens and Pen-holders, Quills,
Sealing Wax, Visiting Cards, Port Folios,
Pencil Points, Slate Pencils and Sponge,
Ink Erasers, Rubber Rulers and Tips,
Pencil Sharpeners, Ivory Folders,
Elastic Bands, Trans. Slates,
German Colors,
&c., &c.

INKS!—*Black, Red, Blue and Violet. David's Brilliant Carmine Inkin stands.*

David's Ink Powder.
Blotting Pads,

PAPERS, &c.,

embracing

Commercial & French Note, Packet Post & Fine Wove Letter, Counting House, Common Journal, Legal Cap, Bill Paper, &c., &c.

Docket Paper, for Clerks of Courts.

Tracing Paper, Gold and Silver Paper, Tissue Paper, Fancy Paper for Boxes, Marbled aper; Perfumed Paper in Fancy Boxes. &c.

ENVELOPES,

A large assortment of Envelopes of all size
A lot of Fancy Colored Envelopes.

BLANK BOOKS,

Full and half bound Journals, Day Books an Ledgers.

Pass and Memorandum Books.

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PREPARED BY

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DIRECTOR-GENERAL

OF THE

BERLIN HOSPITAL,

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